

**AND ALL THAT JAZZ**

*A song from the 1975 musical Chicago. It has lyrics by Fred Ebb and music by John Kander*

Come on, babe, why don't we paint the town,  
And all that jazz!  
I'm gon-na rouge my knees and roll my stockings down.  
And all that ja-zz!  
Start the car, I know a whoop-ee spot  
where the gin is cold but the pi-an-o's hot.  
It's just a nois-y hall  
where there's a night-ly brawl  
And all that ja-zz!

*[Key Change]*

Slick your hair and wear your buck-le shoes  
And all that jazz!  
I hear that Fa-ther Dip is gon-na blow the blues  
And all that jazz!  
Hold on hon, we're gon-na bun-ny hug  
I bought some as-pi-rin down at U-nit-ed Drug  
in case we shake a-part  
and want a brand new start  
to do that ja-zz!

*[Key Change]*

Oh, I'm gon-na see my She-ba shim-my shake.  
And all that Jazz!  
Oh, she's gon-na shim-my till her gar-ters break.  
And all that Jazz!  
Show her where to park her gir-dle.  
Oh, her moth-er's blood-'d cur-dle  
if she'd hear her ba-by's queer  
for all that ja-zz!

*[Key Change]*

Find a flask, we're playing fast and loose  
And all that jazz!  
Right up here is where I store the juice  
And all that jazz!  
Come on babe, we're gon-na brush the sky  
I bet-cha luck-y Lin-dy nev-er flew so high  
'Cause in the strat-o-sphere  
how could he lend an ear  
to all that ja-zz!

*[Tag]*

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